with one click my life totally changed - (SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!)

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By laurenS

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Chapter 1

With one click my life totally changed-- (SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!)

Chapter 1:

I am a normal girl, well scratch that, I WAS a normal girl.

Before all this madness, I was your typical teenage girl, you know, the type who hates authority. I hate my dad more than anybody else (not that I have a lot of people where to choose from) He is always ordering me around. (When he is around) I go to high school, and fail most of my classes.

Your usual "trouble girl". (Yep, that includes getting drunk, but I wish to mention that I have never touched a drug)

'Scout promise' (not that I'm a scout, or that I remembered most of the times I have gotten wasted).

Yeah I call THAT normal, and all this went down the toilet just a few months ago, and believe it or not it all started from a webpage. You are probably trying to guess what the hell I'm talking about.

Well let's start from the beginning, which was 6 years ago... (Totally cliché I know)

October 3rd, 2003

"I HATE YOU DAD!!! How can you do this to me?!!!"

"Stop it Jade! You're not a baby anymore. Do what I have told you to do. We can do this by the nice and simple way or...I will drag you out of this house by the end of the week. So...you better start packing your stuff if you don't want to leave them here because we are moving to England with or without them"

"I can't believe that you are doing this to me, I hate you!! Now I know why mom left us, you are a horrible human being" After that I stomped out of the living room and went to my room. I jumped into

my bed and cried like a little baby. I took the phone and called Jack.

"Hello?"

"Hey Jack, it's me Jade"

"Oh! Hi jade what's up... Hey are you crying?"

"Jack, I'm leaving"

"Awesome!! I love going on vacations, but wait... then why are you crying? You love going on vacations"

"I'm not going on vacations, Jack. I'm leaving forever to live in England" (Oh my god I can't believe this is really happening. I can't stop sobbing.)

"Wait... WHAT?!!! You can't be leaving, you are my best friend, I lo... I mean... I can't be without you. What am I supposed to do at school and after school" (Was he going to say that he loved me? NAHH! He is like my brother; we have been best friends since kindergarten when I arrived at LA)

----------Flashback

It was my third day at KG, all the other kids were outside eating their lunch, and my mom as always

had forgotten mine, so I was just sitting there watching the beautiful grass and then suddenly I saw a little boy who was being bullied by the biggest kid I have ever seen, I got up and put myself between the bully and the little kid.

"Move little girl, I want his lunch"

I kicked the bully on his leg and he started crying and ran away (pff. What a baby) I turned around and the boy stood up and gave me an evil glare.

"I can defend myself" he says

"I know, I was just trying to be nice"

"Oh! Thanks... so do you want one of my cookies?"

"Sure"

"My name is Jack. And yours?"

"Jade".

---------- End flashback

After that we sat together every day in class and at lunch. I told him everything about me, about my

family and my problems, and he has always been there for me... until now.

"How do you know it?" I told him

"I just do, okay? Have some faith in yourself. We can still keep in contact, you know? Like in movies when somebody leaves, and they sent letters to the person they left. Well that's what we are going to do"

"You promise?"

"I do"

"Okay then, I would better start packing, see you later Jack"

"See you later Jade"

After 6 years I have never seen or heard from Jack again. I have lived in 7 different countries after England, and I have received zero letters from Jack after the 20 letters I sent him. I always wrote him my new address and how things were going, but when we started changing our address so much, I stopped sending them. I guess he didn't believed in promises.

So here you have me. I'm Jade by the way, I am 17 years old, and I love to do all kind of stuff like: singing, writing lyrics, reading, and doing all kind of exercises. (When I'm not getting drunk)

But I really think that I do all this kind of stuff because I don't have friends. I move from country to country so much because of my dad's work, (between you and me, I think he is like a drug dealer or something. He is always at his office at a really nice building with a lot of security, and a lot of dangerous looking people works for him)

I have been thinking in going to the police and say something about my dad, and as easy as that another family could adopt me. After that I could stay in one little town in a nice little house with a dog, but I can't do that. My mom already left us, I can't do that to what remains of my family.

I know he is not always around. I mean, I almost have this huge house for myself, (House number 24 btw, I think I should stop counting it's not like this is the last one) with all kinds of expensive stuff to decorate it. Just to be thrown away when we are

ready to move to the next one, but I do love changing my cars.

Right now we are living in Boston and I have a really nice black Range Rover with black leather seats.

Tomorrow I start at a new school, a private one. My dad is always searching for this kind of schools for me; with a lot of protection and surveillance. I think tomorrow's one is called St. Jude or some saint. Whatever, it's not like I'm going to be there for more than 3 months so it's not that important.

I love that I don't have to wear uniforms because I love wearing my pair of jeans and big shirts with a pair of converse. It's not like I don't like my body or that I don't think that I'm good looking, I really do.

I'm like 5'8; I'm curvy in all the right places. I have natural tanned skin with big blue eyes and black long hair with natural waves and of course my Angelina Jolie lips. I don't need make up I have perfect skin (you can start hating me now).

On my third school I began getting to much attention, so I started dressing like a boy and wearing a huge pair of glasses, which I don't even need.

I think you would have done the same thing in my place. I can't have friends or even a boyfriend because it would be too hard to say goodbye, so I just started being a more quiet and reserved person and it has always worked for me. I just keep hidden the "troubled girl" for my nights out.

I usually go out and get really drunk. Sometimes I don't even bother in coming back home until the next day, and most of the times I get up at some stranger's bed, with as you would have already guessed, zero clothes.

But I save that for the end of the night, as for a few hours earlier...I filled them by playing the guitar and singing my lyrics at different places on the different cities where I have lived. People love what I sing. A guy even told me to sign a contract with him so I could have a CD recorded, that I could become a huge star, and that my voice is one of the greatest he had ever heard.

I like it this way, I don't want to be famous or anything like that.

When I'm alone at my house (which means all the time) I read. A LOT, I love reading all types of romantic books for teens, you name it I have read it; about vampires, werewolves, fairies, angels, demons, normal people, about everything.

One day I found this really cool website where people write their stories and then they upload them so everybody can read them. I love seeing so many people with huge talent at writing. I mean, how can they create new worlds, with new rules where they can find their true love no matter what they are? I envy so much all the characters. I know I'm so weird, but they have so many friends and have problems which they can solve by the end of the story, obviously with the love of their lives with them till the end.

I mean, come on, these girls or characters can find their true love with a sexy vampire, with whom they will stay the rest of their lives. I can't even dream

with a normal guy because, I will be leaving when we get our first kiss.

I think I love reading because I can lose myself in this stories and try to imagine that I'm her; the girl from the book and I am the one who is being saved by the blue prince.

At afternoons I enjoy to do all kind of sports, like: swimming, tae kwon do, yoga, Pilates, running, boxing or just working out at the gym. But this story is not about what I like; it is about my crazy life.

So, it was a typical day of my life. I was at my gym, which is downstairs at my new house here in Boston. I went upstairs to the kitchen to cook some macaroni with cheese for dinner and went upstairs to my room (I know, it's really sad. My dad doesn't even come for dinner; he is too busy at his work. I'm "lucky" when I see him once every two weeks. Maria the housekeeper is the one making me some company, but she only comes in the day to clean all my mess and then she goes to be with her family... stop it Jade, don't feel sorry about yourself)

So... like I was saying, I entered my room and turned on my laptop, so I could go to my favorite website to check if people have uploaded new chapters to their stories.

While I was searching; I find this new title which captures my attention, and not because it's seems like it could be an entertaining story. No, it is because it's my name, and beside it, it's tomorrow's date. I don't know what made me do it, but I clicked to open it.

Chapter 2

With one click my life totally changed - 2 (SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!)

I'm really new at all this so I would really appreciate all your comments

thanks hope u like it :)

Chapter 2

At the moment I clicked it open, a ton of windows appeared. I thought that a computer virus was attacking my laptop, but when the windows stopped appearing I could read what they said. There were a lot of documents and all of them were related to me.

I couldn't believe all this stuff, it was like a big journal about my whole life, all my grades from all

my schools, my birth certificate, and EVERYTHING else about me was in here.

While I was getting close to the last window it started describing every aspect of every day of my life. It said at what time I had taken a shower, what I had for breakfast, but the strangest thing was when I got to the part where it said what I was doing right now, and then it started describing what I was going to do next. It said something about going downstairs to pick up an envelope which was at my kitchen table... but I had just been downstairs, and there wasn't any envelope at the table.

I got up from my seat and went downstairs. All this was starting to freak me out, but I told myself, what can you lose? Don't be scared, I was having a pep talk with myself, and by the time I reached the kitchen I could see a big white envelope at the table, I took it and it said:

To: Miss J. Stevens

And beside it was an emblem, (Hogwarts style) but it had written St. Peter School at the bottom.

"Oh! So that was the school's name" I start opening it and it had a single sheet of paper inside. It had written my schedule for tomorrow.

The classes that I was going to have were really weird, like different languages (Chinese, German, French, Spanish, Portuguese...) I mean, COME ON! why would I want to learn so many languages? I only need English. It's not like I'm going to be having a lot of conversation with other people, also there were classes of defense and martial arts. Don't get me wrong I love all this kind of stuff, but why would a school teach that?

It also had advanced science and math classes. I am going to love those ones too. I remember that when I was a little kid, I used to find all this math books in my dad's office, I used to read them, and do all the exercises that appeared in them, then I would check the answers in the back and believe it or not I always got the right ones.

My dad caught me one time, and he started screaming at me. He told me that I wasn't supposed to be grabbing those books. Then he looked at the

correct answers, shut up and stares at me for a few minutes, he got out of my room and never mentioned it again.

At school I got really bored at my math classes. I got a terrible GPA because I fall asleep in class and I don't do my homework.

In this school the math classes seemed really advanced, and I was just reading the name of the class. There were also the normal ones like W & DS. I think it is Writing and something.

At the end of the schedule, says that they would be expecting me at 5 am at the premises of the school.

"WHAT!! Are they crazy or something I can't be there by 5 am!!" No way. I'm not going. Then out of nowhere my dad was next to me, reading my schedule over my shoulder. I was about to scream when I noticed who it was.

"Dad you totally freaked me out! How long have you been there?"

"Oh I just arrived. Is that your schedule for tomorrow?" he asked

"Oh yeah, but I'm not going, I mean did you read at what time they are expecting me to be there. It's crazy"

"You are going to go, and that's the end of the discussion" I didn't even realized that we have started a discussion.

"But Dad!!"

"No, no, no buts, if you are not there by 5 in the morning I'm going to take your credit cards and your car for the rest of the month"

"WHATT?!? I can't believe you are doing this to me. You don't even care what I want! You are always putting me in weird schools all over the world, where I can't even have friends because by the end of the month we will be leaving, and now I have to go to this freaking school at 5 am... Ughh!!!!"

I went upstairs and closed my bedroom door, and then I remember the website that I was watching. I run to my laptop and there it was the website, but it no longer have all the documents about me, it was actually a story of a teenage girl bla bla bla...

"What the hell was that?" I decided I wouldn't think about it anymore. I went to sleep and put my alarm clock to wake me up at 3.30 am "I can't believe I'm only going to sleep for 4 hours".

I woke up at 3.45, I got in the shower and sang while I put my strawberry shampoo on and scrubbed my body. I got out and put my baggie jeans on, my "On chocolate diet" HUGE shirt, my glasses and of course my hair in a messy ponytail.

With that I took my schedule, my car keys and went out of the house at 4:40 am.

I didn't know if I was going to make it because of course the freaking school was 25 minutes away from my house according to the GPS.

After 20 min of driving I finally got to a stop. In front of me was a huge iron fence that was like 10 ft tall. It was HUGE and it had a little webcam at the corner. After like 10 seconds it started opening, and I got inside.

I couldn't believe what I was seeing, it was a castle, like those ones from the fairy tales that I loved to read about. I couldn't even blink I thought it was going to disappear in one second.

The road that leads you to the castle was the longest I have ever been through.

It was gorgeous; it was of stone and with a lot of trees by the sides. When I finally got to the castle, there was what I expected to be the student's parking lot. You could see all kind of luxury cars like Ferrari, Porsche, Maserati, Mercedes-Benz, Aston Martins, and Beemers.

I parked between an Audi and a gorgeous black motorcycle. I got off the car to examine the motorcycle. It was fucking amazing. I have seen this one in one of my dad's magazines, it was really expensive, but I thought it was worth it.

I think I was drooling over the motorcycle when suddenly I see a hand in front of my eyes waving, and there it was; the HOTTEST! Guy I have ever seen.

I mean seriously, he looked like a model with his gorgeous sapphire blue eyes, high cheekbones, strong jaw, a masculine nose, (I know. How is a masculine nose? I don't know. It was just perfect, but not like girly perfect) with voluminous and kissable lips and a beautiful smile with perfect white teeth. His hair was shoulder length, brown almost black, which seem so silky and wavy and extremely sexy on him.

But Oh. My. God! That was not all; you should have seen his body. He was taller than me. I think he was 6 ft, and even though he was wearing a black leather jacket, I was sure that this boy didn't stopped going to the gym unless his life depended on it. He was wearing some black jeans and a pair of black & white sneakers. Suddenly I remember that somebody was talking to me and I prayed to God that I haven't been with my mouth open in front of this Greek god. I would die of embarrassment.

"Hi, are you new here" he said

"Mmhh" I can't believe I just said mmh!! COME ON! Did my brain just went off and I haven't noticed, or what?

"My name is William, and this is my second year here, and you are?"

"Ja..Jade" Oh my god, did I just sound like a freaking squirrel! I cleared my throat and tried again "My name is Jade and this is my first day" SHE has a brain... Please applause!!

He turned around and motioned me to follow him. We arrived at the castle's door, which was already open, and while we were walking he started talking again.

"So... Jade do you already have your schedule?"

"Yes, I got it yesterday, but I think they got a mistake or something. It has weird classes"

"Yeah? Like which ones?"

"Like all kinds of different languages and martial arts, and really advanced math and science ones. I

mean, we are in high school not in the army" I turned to look at him and he was serious.

"You have to go to the headmaster's office, so she can explain everything to you"

"Explain me what?"

"She will explain it to you. It's not my place to tell you"

"Oh, thanks Mr. Riddle" he laughed, and it was the most beautiful sound that I have ever heard only after his voice.

"So you better get going. The headmaster's office is at the end of this hallway to the right and then at the end of that hall there is a huge door. You can't get lost"

"Thanks"

"You are welcome. I have to go, so... see you later" and with that he left me there, making me aware of what I was wearing. I can't believe he talked to me the way I was dressing. After that I realized where I

was standing. I haven't seen the things that surrounded me until now.

It was like a King's castle or something. It had dark wooden floor and stone walls with all kind of Middle Ages décor, and it was huge. I mean, only the lobby was bigger than my entire house, and there were all these hallways.

After admiring all this I decided it was better to start walking to the headmaster's office. William was right it was really easy to get there. I couldn't lose the biggest wooden door after the one in the entrance, with the big gold plaque with "Headmaster Jones" engraved on it. I knocked twice and then a woman's voice told me to come in, I opened the door.

Chapter 3

With one click my life totally changed - 3 (SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!)

here it is chapter 3, hope you like it :)

Comment plss XD

Chapter 3

I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I mean, it was like a royal office. It was filled with luxury, just like those ones you see in movies, and it was huge, almost like the building's lobby, but it was the most amazing headmaster's office I have ever seen (and believe me I have seen a ton).

There was an enormous bear rug on the floor, (which was really scary) and at one end of the room was an

enormous stone chimney. In front of the chimney there was a big brown leather couch. All the walls were full of old paintings. In the other side was a big old wood desk with two leather chairs in front and one behind, and there it was the most frightening woman, sitting with her glasses on, reading some papers.

She looked up and I couldn't even move. Just her presence didn't helped you thinking correctly. (Imagine how I felt while she was watching me that way, like if she was seeing through me, knowing my deepest secrets with only one look) Besides she was gorgeous; even with her glasses she looked like a model. She has huge green eyes, long eyelashes, and perfect skin which make her look just like a porcelain doll, brown hair which was in a tight ponytail. She was wearing a black suit. After 2 minutes staring at her, she cleared her throat and motioned me to take a sit in one of the chairs.

I walked towards the chair and sat down

"Hi, you must be Miss Stevens, I'm St. Peter's headmaster; Mrs. Jones" she said

"Umm hi"

"You must have a lot of questions about our school and how you got your acceptance letter"

She stood up and started pacing the room.

"This institution is well-known all around the world because of our brilliant students.

You must fill a lot of requirements to stay here. It's important to mention that this is not a normal school. I have to tell you this before you get caught up in here, and because you still have the option to go to your house and forget you came here.. So this is the real deal about St. Peter's... this is a school that prepares future agents, the best ones if you must know".

"Excuse me... what?? I think I heard wrong" I told her

"No, miss Stevens you didn't heard wrong. This institution is 100 years old, and has always trained people to be the best undercover agents in the world"

"You mean like spies?"

"Yes, like spies"

I couldn't keep a straight face anymore, I just started laughing. This woman needs serious mental treatment, and they have her as the headmaster. This school must be filled with crazy people or rich people in some kind of experimental treatment for their drug abuse problems (Oh! Maybe someone can tell me if my dad is a drug dealer. Good idea they can be witnesses at the trial. OMG! I'm so freaking smart) "Hahahahaha, I'm sorry is this some kind of joke?"

"No, Miss Stevens this is not a joke and I couldn't be more serious"

I stared at her. I think I'm going to make her believe that I'm buying all this, so I can find my witness. (Seriously girl, I can't believe you are so smart!!) "So... can I go to class?"

She stared at me (I think my deepest secrets are safe, and I'm not afraid of her anymore) "I think, you could still get in time for your 2nd period class"

"So... I will better get going" I told her. I was getting up from my seat when her voice stopped me.

"You know Miss Stevens, I already figure you out. You must know that you chose to stay here for the wrong reason, but I think you are going to be a great addition to this school, so I'm going to let you stay here, and we will see how things work out".

"Thanks? ... I guess".

"So you better get going, and Miss Stevens?"

"Yeah?"

"One little advice; work really hard because as you might guess, being here has its price and if you don't try really hard, your spot can be taken by a new student. Don't trust anybody because everyone here is after one thing."

"What?" I asked

"Being the best, of course"

"Okay. Mmm... I just have one question"

"Yes?"

"How did you put the website?"

"Mmm... What website?"

"Nothing. I should better get going"

"Sure, have a nice day"

I got up and went outside. I was thinking about how the headmaster didn't know about the website. Maybe she was just lying to me, but what if she didn't know? Then what was that? Was it just my imagination? What does it mean?

I have my schedule in hand. I read that I already missed math class, and the next one was science. It said that it was at the classroom 302, so I went through the hall where I came from, and found an elevator. I pressed number 3.

While I get to my floor, I started thinking about William. I mean he was really hot, but him, in this school? Maybe the headmaster was right and this was a spy school... No jade this is not a spy school, and you have to deal with the fact that this place is full of wackos.

When I got out I saw a long hallway. I found classroom 302 and opened the door. It was early so I was alone. It was a really nice lab.

All the equipment was new, and it seemed ready to find the cure for some kind of mortal disease.

I walked to the back of the room and sat in the last place. It seems that you have to pair up with someone.

As time passed the place started to fill with students. They all looked at me, and then they whispered between each other. They all look so normal, and I might mention that they also look like models. (Were looks some kind of requirement? I didn't think so because I wouldn't be here) All this makes me think that St. Peter's wasn't a mental hospital after all.

I really don't care what they say about me. I was going to be leaving in two months anyways, so I just have to sit here and wait for the class to begin.

Then everything went quiet. The place was in utterly silence. I looked up and everybody was staring at someone. I turned to the door...

Chapter 4

With one click my life totally changed - 4 (SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!)

Chapter 4

... and there he stood, William. Another hottie was beside him. They both looked like Greek gods; I couldn't tell which one was hotter.

While William has his dark brown shoulder length hair, the other guy has a gorgeous blond hair shorter than William's. This guy got huge baby blue eyes that made you think you just got lost in the sky.

I must mention that they both have the same perfect and voluminous lips with perfect white teeth, and obviously perfect body. (I just wanted to reach their shirts and rip them off, so I could admire their abs...

UGHH! I hate when I start making those mental pictures. I think I'm a total perv, but come on! Every girl on the class must be doing the same thing) Now that I think about it... they seem like they were.

They were batting their eyelashes, arranging their hair or just staring at them with huge grins on their faces.

I turned back to my notebook and started writing some lyrics that I have had in my mind all day long. Then someone cleared his throat beside me, so I looked up, and there he was. The blond guy (correction: the incredible HOT blond guy)

He was wearing a pair of blue faded jeans and a tight red shirt, which from where I was sitting didn't left anything to the imagination. I think I was drooling all over him because his lips transformed into a big disgusted smirk.

"I'm sorry new girl, but I think you are in our seats" he said pointing behind him. William was standing there looking really uncomfortable.

"Oh, I'm sorry I didn't see your name on it" I was starting to get upset with this guy. Who did he think he was??! He was gorgeous, but NOBODY bullied me, and get away with it.

I pretend to look for his name on the chair and the desk with a worried expression on my face.

"Sorry, but I don't think this is your seat anymore" I said with a smirk on my face

"Well... I'm telling you right now, so you better gather your things and get going"

"I don't think so" I told him with what I hope was an angry expression (I must forget every fantasy I started having with this jerk, and obviously stop drooling around him. It's going to be really easy because what I like most about a guy is that he has a nice attitude, and he isn't anywhere near it right now)

When I told him this, his face transformed to an expression of utter disbelief. I think not a single girl has ever told him no, to something that he wants.

"Get moving girl" he told me through clenched teeth

"Are you slow or something? I already told you. I'm Not Moving. I got here first so YOU better get going, because this seat is mine till the class ends, so shu shu" I told him moving my hands like if I was cleaning the dust from the air.

His whole face was starting to turn red; he got close to me and said "I'm not even going to bother with you because it is clear that you are not going to be here for long"

"I think, I will agree with you" With that his face turned to one of confusion. He walked off to a seat at the other side of the room, with William behind him giving me the same look.

I haven't noticed that everyone in the classroom was staring at me. I was about to tell them something when another HOT guy entered the classroom. (Is this some kind of parade of the most gorgeous guys?) His chocolate brown eyes were really beautiful, they seemed like they were melting. He had a really nice and tanned skin, just like mine. He had brown hair which fell over his eyes, it made him move it away so he could see.

He was wearing a pair of dressing pants and a long sleeve shirt rolled up to the elbows, and I could clearly see that his body was perfectly FINE, with those big toned arms.

He was smiling at all of us, and that was when it hit me. He wasn't just another student, he was the FREAKING TEACHER!! He couldn't be older than 23, and he was SUPER HOT, like William and the blond guy. He seemed nice, and I think that he must be really intelligent so he could be our teacher. Everybody in the classroom started greeting him.

"Hey Mr. T!" girls started saying to him, and he said hi back to all of them.

"Hi, Becky, Ashley, Allison, Jennifer, Claire, Lauren, Sarah, Nicole, and... What's your name?" he said looking straight at me.

"Jade" I told him. Thank god the squirrel has left the building.

"Hi Jade! Welcome to St. Peter's. I am your science teacher Taylor Thompson, or as your classmates call me, Mr. T".

I wasn't saying anything so he decided to keep talking

"Okay. Attention, we should better get started"

After that, I began to freak out because I was having a super advanced science class, which obviously didn't bored me to death, and I could tell that I wasn't going to be able to lie to myself anymore. This was a real school for spies. (Goodbye to my witness)

The blond guy, who I later learned was Alexander was really smart, as well as all my classmates. After an hour and a half the bell rang and everybody got up really fast and went out of the classroom. I was gathering my things when Mr. T approached to my seat.

"You should hurry up jade, most of the teachers hate students who aren't on time"

"Oh, thanks for telling me, but I don't think I'm going to stay here for a long time"

"Well, I would be really sad about that. I noticed that you didn't have any problem in keeping up with the rest of the class, and it's only your first day"

OMG! He smelled so good, and was he saying that he would be sad if I left? I think I was about to start hyperventilating. "Sorry? I guess"

"What's your next class?"

"Ummh... W&DS"

"Oh, then you should run because you have to get changed first"

I was about to ask him about it, but he turned around and walked to his desk.

"Okay, thanks" I run to the door and down the hallway until I reached the elevator. It opened and I got inside. I clicked the first floor button.

My next class was at room 105. When I got to the first floor I run down the hall, and there at the end was the number 105 in the door. I opened it...

Chapter 5

With one click my life totally changed - characters

I don't know if you cant see my background picture so here are the links to the pictures of the characters- hope u like them :)

Jade:

http://farm1.static.flickr.com/
250/461399631_c4cd504819.jpg?v=0

William:

http://farm4.static.flickr.com/
3363/3617174648_b2017883a8_o.jpg

Alexander:

http://img519.imageshack.us/i/h6h6cg5.jpg/
#q=male%20models

Mr. T:

http://socialitelife.celebuzz.com/bfm_gallery/2009/03/
male_model_lee_kholafai/gallery_main/gallery_main-
leekholafai-male-model-photos-03282009-04.jpg

Chapter 6

With one click my life totally changed - 5 (SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!)

Here its the nxt 1- hope u lke it :)

Comment plz

Chapter 5

...and it was not what I expected it to be. The classroom was not full of desks or chairs or even with a chalkboard like the last one; actually it was the total opposite. It was a huge space but with large blue mattresses on the floor.

One end of the room was all made of glass, and through it you could see a huge garden. The garden was huge; from where I was standing I couldn't even

see where it ended, but I could still see some target circles standing far away from us.

At the other end where two doors, which I guess were the changing rooms.

I began to think that I was inside the wrong room... when a huge bald man in his middle thirties approached to me. He was wearing a white cotton t-shirt, and a pair of pants.

"Are you Jade Stevens?"

"Yes Sir"

"You are late. Hurry up and go to the lockers to get your stuff"

"I'm sorry but I think that this isn't my class. I was looking for my W&DS class; do you know where I can find it?"

"You are in the W&DS class; Weapons and Defensive Skills, and I'm your teacher Mr. Wilson, so if you wish to join our class I will suggest you to go and get changed, and get in here in less than 2 minutes"

I heard someone snickering. I turned to see that the whole class was standing next to a wall of the room looking at me. Of course my sweet and dear Alexander (sarcasm) had a huge smile on his face.

I walked to the door with the ladies plaque in it. I opened it and inside I found a huge hall with many lockers, and there it was mine with the number 36 on it.

Inside my locker were a pair of white sneakers, 5 small white tank tops, 5 black mini-shorts, several pairs of white socks, and of course things that I could use when the class was over.

I put the clothes on, took off my huge glasses, and put my hair in a tight pony tail. I went out, and everybody went silent; they were all staring at me with their mouths hanging open (Ugh... I hated so much when people looked at me like that. Men were staring at me like if I was some kind of piece of meat and women like if they were killing me with their eyes), but I have to admit that I loved that Alexander and William have the same expression like the rest of the men.

Mr. Wilson called the attention of the class. When all of them turned around I was capable of breathing again. I walked to where all the other students were, and I noticed that they were the same ones from the last period. We were only 15 students (this must be a really exclusive school, I wonder what my dad did to get me in here?).

After that scene, I had totally forgotten of the fact that I was going to learn how to use weapons. Were they crazy or something? (Jade, I thought we had this subject already clear. They aren't crazy; they are trained special agents, and this could be a great opportunity for you. I can start working sooner and say goodbye to my possible drug dealer/father).

Mr. Wilson started giving everybody an arch with a bucket of arrows.

"Class, today we are going to practice how to shoot a target with an arch and arrows, so grab your stuff and go outside"

I was the last one at the line, so when everybody was out Mr. Wilson turned to me and said "Jade, you should practice more than everybody else because

you are behind them. First I'm going to put you a target in half the distance than the rest of your classmates".

"Oh! It's okay Mr. Wilson I think I can handle it"

"Are you sure? ...because nobody will laugh at you. (YEAH! RIGHT) Nobody was good at this when we started last year, so don't be embarrassed"

"It's okay Mr. Wilson. I have practiced this sport a few times"

"Okay" He gave me the arch and the arrows.

I went outside where everybody was standing in a long line. In front of each of them was a target, but like 50 meters from where they were actually standing.

There was a space between William and Alexander, so I went and took my place there.

"Is this a miracle or something? The new girl has stopped taking other people places ladies and gentlemen!" I turned to see that Alexander was talking to me.

"Yeah, sure" I told him with a bored tone

"So... are you nervous? Shouldn't you be doing like the 5 meters one?"

"Why? You don't think I can do it?"

"Well, you don't seem like St. Peter's material. You seem more like the school nerd type"

"I think I can handle it, but thanks for your concern" Ugh! I hate him so much!! How could I think that he was hot? (Well, he is actually really hot!... Stop it Jade. He is a JERK)

"I know. Why don't we do this more enjoyable, and make a bet?" he said

"Would you stop bothering me if I agree?"

"Yeah, sure. If you reach the target with the arrow; I will stop bothering you for one month, but if you don't... you will have a date with me"

"Are you serious?"

"Yeah"

I turned because I felt that someone was watching me. William was looking directly at me, with what looked like an angry expression. I looked back to Alexander "Okay, it's a deal"

"Great! I'm going to pick you up at 8 o'clock. Tonight. Wear something really nice and really short" he said grinning at me.

"Something else?" I asked him

"No, I think that will be all"

"Okay, but I want your seat at science class"

"Okay, you are going to lose anyway. I was thinking you could wear a red dress, no I think it will be better a blue one, so..." he kept talking but I stopped listening, and focused all my attention in the target. I took the arch and put the arrow in its place.

I relaxed all my muscles, and breathed through my mouth in slow and deep breaths. I positioned my arms and my body, and then I let the arrow go.

It was a perfect shot; the arrow hit the middle of the target. I turned to see Alexander, and his mouth has

gone slack at the middle of what he was saying. I was grinning at him.

"So, I think that you don't have your special table for your next science class" I told him.

William had a huge smile plastered on his face "I think she beat you bro" he told him. I turned around to find the teacher staring at me with wide eyes.

"I think you had a lot more practice than I thought" Mr. Wilson said

"Not really. I only went for two weeks to class, but I moved out, so... I stopped doing it, like the rest of the stuff that I have done"

"I think we could move your target a little farther"

"Sure. Why not?"

"Alexander, why don't you move Jade's target, at the same distance as yours?"

"Yes, sir" answered Alex

I haven't noticed that William's and Alexander's target was like 100 meters from where we were standing. This one was going to be a little more tricky

(Jade keep a straight face. Alexander doesn't need to know that you are not really good at this because he would want to make another bet) While I was having a talk with myself, William stood in front of me.

"So... Jade I noticed that you enjoy doing bets, why don't we make another one?"

Ugh... It was like he had read my mind. He must have noticed that I wasn't going to be able to do it, but I couldn't back up. They will notice that I wasn't as strong as I appeared on the outside. (What does he wants from me?).

"Sure, what do you want to bet?" by this time Alexander had reached us.

"You are going to lose; she is really good at this" said Alexander (Wow! Did he just say a good thing about me?)

"I think we can bet the same thing"

"You want a date with me?" I asked him

"Yeah"

"What do I win?"

"I will lend you my motorcycle for a month" OMG!! Is he kidding? His motorcycle totally rocks!! I have to win this.

"Okay, Deal" I told him

"Okay, you just have to hit the center again and then you get my motorcycle for a month" (Fuck!)

"Fine!" I told him.

I turned around, and did the same thing I have done before, but the arrow hit the outside part of the center of the target. I took a deep breath and turned around to see William. He was grinning at me.

"I will pick you up today at eight o'clock" Shit! With that he left me there. I sighed in defeat. I turned to see Alexander and his face was red, when he noticed that I was watching him he turned around and walked away. (That was weird)

Mr. Wilson told everyone that it was time to leave. We gave him the gear and everybody went to the showers to get changed. I followed the girls and after I had my shower and put my clothes on, I checked

my schedule and noticed that it was time for my lunch.

I went down the hallway until I reached the cafeteria. It was really beautiful, you couldn't even compare it to the ones where I have been before. It had 6 wooden tables with 8 chairs in each of them, and the decoration was the same as the one in the lobby; with dark brown wooden floor and walls made of stone with huge windows in them, but what caught my attention was the big crystal chandelier at the center of the ceiling in the room. It was so beautiful.

I kept walking until I reached the buffet. It had lots of delicious looking food, I couldn't even decide. I grabbed two hot cakes and two waffles and went to sit on a table by myself.

After like 2 seconds, a petite blond girl approached to me.

" HH...Hi, I'm Allison an I'm one of your classmates. Can I sit with you?"

"Sure, it's a free country" I haven't noticed this girl. She didn't look like the rest of them, she seemed really shy. I was starting to like her because the other ones looked so bitchy.

"Your name is Jade right?"

"Yep"

"It was really cool what you did at science class and at Mr. Wilson's class"

"Thanks, but I'm going to have to go on a date with William, so it's not that cool" with that she stopped her fork at mid air.

"Hhee asked you out??"

"Well yeah it was kind of a bet, and I lost. Ugh I thought I was going to win just like with Alexander"

"Aaa...Alexander asked you out too???"

"Yes" I told her slowly. I think she has some kind of talking problem because she stutters a lot.

"Oh My God!!!"

"I know! I can't believe those jerks"

"You don't want to go out with them??!!"

"Noo!!"

"Are you crazy? They never ask a girl out. Everyone is dying to go out with them, but they have never asked anyone, not even Jennifer the Queen bitch. She will kiss the floor in which they are standing just to go out with them"

"Well I'm not like most of them" The bell rang and we got up and ran to the next class.

The rest of the classes were a blur. At the last one which was German, William approached to me

"Remember today at 8 o'clock" he told me "Oh, great" I said under my breath. He looked at me with a confused expression, and then he left.

I was at the parking lot, and when I was about to open my car's door Alexander appeared beside me from nowhere.

I put my hand in my chest "You scared me you jackass!!"

"Are you really going on a date with William?"

"Well, yeah I mean... I lost"

"And where are the lovebirds going?"

"Why? Are you jealous or something?"

"Of you two?!?! HAHAHAHA of course not! Who would want to go out with you?"

"Apparently you"

"I was just doing that because I felt sorry for you"

"Oh, Shut up Alexander" I climbed up to my black range rover and drove out of there.

I arrived at my house that afternoon. I picked up the mail, and went inside; there wasn't any letter for me, so I left them at the kitchen table and went upstairs. I went to bed and fell asleep.

Chapter 7

With one click my life totally changed - 6 (SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!)

Hope you like this one..

Comment and votee :)

Chapter 6

I woke up by a really weird sound. At first I thought it was just a dream, but the sound didn't stopped... beep... beep... beep. I finally got up and looked at my alarm clock, and it said 8:04 pm. SHITTTT!! I forgot about my date, I ran to my window and there he was, waiting for me. Shit, shit, shit!! I opened the big window and went outside to the balcony. I looked down "Give me 6 minutes, and I will be down there"

"Yeah, sure Jade" he said

I went back to my room and ran to the shower; I was out the bath in 2 minutes. I enter to my HUGE walk-in closet (It was my requirement at every house) I grabbed a black bra and a pair of black lacy panties, and put them on; then I got a pair of Rock & Republic jeans, a white tank top, my favorite black leather jacket, and my black Louboutin pumps. My hair was totally wet, so I just let it hanging loose.

I put some mascara and lip gloss on, and a necklace with a pair of cute military tags on it. I put some perfume on (my favorite one, Gucci by Gucci) and I ran to my father's room. I grabbed some money from his drawer (Just in case. I don't know this guy that well. Maybe he is some kind of prick who doesn't pay for the bill when he goes out on a date).

I went downstairs, and opened the door. I found William standing there. I didn't noticed him, so I crashed with him. Thankfully he stopped me by the arms before we both fell down.

"Wow! Easy there, I'm not going anywhere" he said

"I'm sorry is just that I didn't notice the time"

"It's okay, I haven't been waiting that long. You look really good"

"Mmm... thanks, you look good too" He was wearing a pair of faded blue jeans and a black silk t-shirt, which I must mention looked GREAT on him.

"So, we should better get going or we are going to lose our reservations"

"Okay" He gave me a black helmet, and motioned me to jump in behind him, and after I did it he started the motorcycle and drove away from my house.

After like 15 minutes of being on the road we stopped at a really fancy restaurant. I started feeling really uncomfortable, but I wouldn't show it to him. (Maybe that was his plan, making me feel uncomfortable. But he didn't know me)

"I hope you like Italian food"

"Yeah, it's okay" I told him in a bored tone (Or what I expected to be a bored tone; at least in this kind of situation).

We went inside, and the man who was showing people to their tables, stopped doing it and ran to where we were standing. "Mr. Sinclair. What a wonderful surprise! Do you need a table for two?"

"Yes"

"I'm going to get you the best one" He ran away and came back like 5 seconds later (no kidding)

He was like a little annoying sound which wouldn't stop bothering. He just kept asking questions to William; like when will he come back, and that if his parents were coming blah blah, blah, blah...

William told him that he didn't know, and that if he could bring the menus. The man ran away again.

"Sorry about that" he said

"It's okay, I didn't realized that I will be going out with a celebrity"

"Ha Ha, really funny"

After that another man arrived, he told us that he was going to be our waiter and after he took our orders he left.

Neither of us said anything, I was really nervous. I mean I have never been out on a date before (YES, I'm serious), I didn't know what to say or what to do. I was afraid that he was going to get bored or something like that, but my brain just wasn't reacting.

At books they always say that the boy and the girl will start talking about things that they liked and they will agree in all of them. Why can't it all be that easy? Just 240 pages between being alone and finding the love of your life (Ugh!! I hate when I just start babbling about books).

I didn't like this part of me, I wasn't like this; it was like if someone had turned off my brain, and had also taken control of what I was doing or feeling.

This wasn't me; I have never been weak... Well, just in that time when I told goodbye to Jack, but that was in the past. After he didn't answered back my letters I decided that nobody was worth my effort, and that's when I became the ice queen. I just blocked everybody near me, even my dad (especially him).

I started thinking that I couldn't let my guard down. I haven't done it since I was 11 and I wouldn't start now, and not with this guy (Yeah, he is totally hot and everything, but we don't even seem to have one thing in common. Right now, I would happily go back to my strong and confident self).

"So..., why do you asked me out?" I asked him

"I don't know. You seemed nice and I thought we may have something in common"

"Guess not" he muttered under his breath. (Which I totally heard!! Relax Jade, you don't care about what he thinks, he is just a jerk just like Alexander. Maybe... That was what this was all about; a bet between the two of them. What they didn't know was that I wouldn't let them play with me. This was going to be fun. For me, of course)

"How do you know we don't have anything in common? We haven't even talked more than two words since we got here"

"Well then, what's your favorite TV show?" he said

"Mmm... I don't know, I love a lot of TV shows, like CSI, Gossip Girl, SNL, and there is a new one that I'm starting to like, vampire diaries, but what I really love is listening to music"

"Really? Me too, I mean the part about the music, not gossip girl or something, although the brunette one is really hot!" "What do you like listening to?" he asked me.

Nice one Will. Telling a girl on their first date that other girl is hot. Just great! (I think I should write a book about what a man shouldn't say to a girl whom they are dating. Notes to myself: 1. Write the book. 2. Become a millionaire after selling millions of copies 3. Make millions of girls happy. Yep that's pretty much everything for now, GOODBYE myself!)

"Well I really like... mmm... I think pretty much any kind of music. I love singing and writing my own lyrics"

"Really? You don't seem like the kind of girl who sings"

"Why is that?"

"You seem more... I don't know, reserved, someone who keeps everything to herself"

"Well that's why I sing because is the only way I can express all my feelings, without someone judging me. Well... people is always judging, so I really don't care"

"Has anyone heard you singing? Or just your bathtub?"

"Actually, a lot of people have heard me. I enjoy going to different places to sing, just to see if someone else can feel identified with what I said through my lyrics, or with the things I feel" (Shit! I hate when someone asks me about music because I just start talking and talking about it. It's just that... my music it's like my partner, my confident, my best friend, my life and... Stop it. Focus on finishing this date, and then you can go to your house and sleep for a bit).

"I think I would like to hear you sometime. It seems that you put your soul in it" OMG that's so sweet!! Most of the guys that I have watched (no, I'm not a stalker) at different schools are jerks. They usually think only about how to get what they want from a

girl. Maybe... that's how he gets what he wants, but not from me.

"Maybe, sometime" I told him. It was weird because he had this expression like if he was trying to figure me out. I hoped that he didn't succeed as the headmaster Jones. Then the food arrived.

We began eating, and it was great, well at least for me because I didn't know what else to say.

Then out of nowhere Will blurted out "I'm really nervous about this date because I wasn't telling you the truth"

I knew it! I am really good at reading people's feelings. I knew I will discover his little game. OMG!!! Am I that boring, that he wouldn't keep dating me; even for a bet?? (Not that I care! Obviously, but still... that hurts)

"About what?" I asked him

"I asked you out because... Ugh! Just forget it. You just want to go to your house, right? So we should better get going"

He said that and got up, I just followed him out of the restaurant. I think he had an account there because he didn't even pay and they let us go. He looked really weird when he told me those things, like if he was sad; not like if he was about to start laughing, and tell me that I wasn't worth the bet.

= Next chapter is going to be about Will's POV during their date =

Thnks for reading

love ya!!

Chapter 8

SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!- 7

Sorry i havent upload :p but here its the next one

Hope u like it

Vote & commentt Plzz!! i want to know wht u think about it :)

And I want to say thnk u so muchh to AVANTE 4 helping me with my grammar mistakees :) I love your story. Read them they are Awesomee!! #1 fan

Chapter 7

Will's POV

I was so mad at myself! How could I have thought that this girl would like me? Yeah, every girl at school

throws herself at me and Alex, but this girl didn't. Maybe that's why I started to like her...

At the beginning I thought she was just like any other girl, but then she was so shy and cute... Fuck! Did I just say cute??? UGH!! Well, even I have to admit that she is cute, no matter how much i hate doing so. I NEVER call girls cute. What the fuck is up with her? When she started talking about her music, I thought we could have a lot in common. I don't write lyrics or sing, but I like listening music and trying to find meaning in the lyrics. Then out of nowhere she returned to acting like the Ice Queen that she is at school.

I was so mad! Maybe she liked Alex, I mean who doesn't? I don't know why I was so angry at him when he asked her out. (Seriously, what was that about?) He never asked any girls in our school out. Ever. It was his rule. "Only outside girls William, you don't want to have any trouble with future agents" he would always say to me. He has been my bro since like forever. We knew what we were going to be

dealing with at St. Peter's because our parents were the best agents in the CIA, and obviously best friends.

Actually, now that I think about it, I don't know anything about Jade's parents. I think I'll have to check that out at the computer system sometime soon. (Not that I was stalking her or anything). When she won the bet, I was completely astonished! She didn't exactly seem like the type of girl who would go around the world killing people and discovering terrorists plans for living. She was smiling so big when she won, like she has just shown the rest of the world that she wasn't weak, like she had proved us all wrong. Which she had. Actually, now that I'm thinking about it, I also have a huge smile plastered in my face. Truthfully, simply seeing Alexander's face like that again makes my day.

I thought this was my opportunity to talk to her alone. I watched how her face changed when Mr. Wilson told Alexander to move her target; she knew that she wasn't going to make it hit the center like the last one. I took the opportunity to make a bet with her, which she lost. (Maybe that's why she didn't like

me a lot. I was forcing her to go out with me, but I wanted a date with her so I took the chance. Maybe she thought I was a jerk like Alexander)

And when I saw her walking out her front door (at the address that I found in the school computer system), my jaw dropped. She looked sooo HOTT!! I didn't think that she could actually look hotter than when she was in those mini shorts at school, but man I was so wrong! The low rise jeans and leather jacket that embraced her figure perfectly were driving me insane! I just wanted to rip them off! Her hair looked so beautiful just hanging loose. It was as black as her jacket, and so long and wavy. I couldn't focus during the whole trip to the restaurant with her breasts pressing my back, and her sweet scent filling my nose. Fuck!! Just remembering it...

When we arrived at the restaurant, the fucking man at the entrance just wouldn't shut up. I never bring somebody with me unless I'm with my parents, so he started asking me all these stupid questions. I just cut him off and asked for the menus. She was so quiet, and I was so nervous. I haven't had a lot of dates

before, and I didn't know what to say to her. She looked as though she was having her own internal dilemma.

Then out of nowhere she wanted to know why I asked her out. I couldn't tell her the thruth, that I was starting to like her. She would freak out. I am so stupid though because she definitely noticed that I said we didn't have anything in common, but she acted like she didn't care. She asked me how I knew that we didn't have anything in common when we haven't even talked to each other. This was true, so I started asking her questions and voicing my opinion when she answered. Somehow this seemed to only make her angrier. I wouldn't blame her, I mean I don't really know how to talk to girls. That's the real reason of why I don't usually date. I always get really nervous and screw up everything. So imagine how nervous I was feeling with this girl that I was starting to like a lot. I would just say the first thing that came to my mind, trying to avoid a big silence. My hands were sweating, and I hoped she wouldn't notice.

When we were eating, I couldn't take it anymore. I wanted to tell her that I really liked her, but when I was about to tell her she make this face. It seemed as though she didn't like me at all, she was just here because she would always pay a bet. She just wanted to go to her house, so I stood up and told her that we should leave. I wasn't going to force anybody to be with me. I wasn't my parents.

We got out of the restaurant. I already had an account there so I didn't need to pay. We walked to my morotcycle in silence then rode away.

[=

Chapter 9

SPY school + 3 future agents that love me = HELP!!- 8

I'm so sorry I didn't uplaod sooner, I was looking in books and on the internet interestig stuff about spies to make this a story with a lot of different things :)

Vote & comment plzz :)

Chapter 8

We arrived at my house, and said good bye to each other; then William left, leaving me standing at the doorframe. I went inside my house. I think that this was the worst date. (You would think that I was exaggerating, but this was my first and last date. I know, I shouldn't close to every single man for having one bad experience but I was like this;

damaged. A person who couldn't trust anybody because all the people I used to love left me.

I went to the kitchen because I was really hungry, well... that was William's fault, he didn't even let me finish my dinner at the restaurant. I opened the fridge and there was a lot of food in there; Maria knew me really well. I took some meat that had some sort of gravy on it and some pasta that was in a closed bowl.

I grabbed a plate and served some of the food in there; I took the food and put it in the microwave. I turned around while I was waiting for the food to be ready, and that was when I noticed...

Another big and white envelope was at the dining room table beside a bottle of bottled water; it seemed that the bottle was keeping the envelope in its place. The envelope was the same as the one I got yesterday with my schedule on it. I grabbed it and read what it said.

To: Miss J. Stevens

I opened it with my teeth. Inside the envelope was a single white sheet, It had written on it another schedule. Are they kidding me? We are going to have more classes tomorrow, and they are all different from the ones I got today? I don't think I will survive till the end of the semester.

There were some weird classes, with only the initials written on the schedule. How was I supposed to learn all those languages and also deal with the other classes?

So for tomorrow I got: Japanese, Arabic, Korean and Italian (This is going to be great! Note the sarcasm. It isn't that I wouldn't like to learn those languages. I mean they seem really interesting and all, but for Christ sake! I was already learning Chinese, German, French, Spanish and Portuguese. I think that my brain is going to explode!) It is impossible for them to think that we can learn all that. Are they insane?

The other classes were S & C (with my last experience I didn't think that this one was something about spelling) the other one was HCS (Which I hope had something to do with Health Care. Yeah! Like if that

was going to happen) and the last one was ET & T. I wouldn't put my brain in overdrive by trying to decipher all this things. (I know. I should be thinking like a spy, but I was really hungry)

I left the schedule at the dining table and went to the kitchen because of the microwave's alarm. I grabbed the bottled water and opened it to take a sip while I waited the food to not be so hot. Suddenly I started to feel really dizzy, and by the next second I felt how blackness swept through me.

I woke up and found myself lying on the floor in my kitchen.

"What happened?" I asked myself. I got up from the floor and I noticed that the sun was already out. Are you shitting me?! I ran upstairs to my bedroom. I looked at my clock and it said 6:45 am. No way! I'm so late, they are going to expel me. I already lost my Japanese class!

I ran to my wardrobe and grabbed a pair of loose jeans and a big shirt that said "I'm the kind of woman that when I woke up, the devil says * Oh crap, she's up" I thought it was hilarious when I bought it.

I grabbed a pair of panties, a white bra, and a pair of white socks. I ran to my bathroom, undressed myself and got inside the shower without even complaining that the water was cold as hell.

I got out of the shower and I was freezing; I quickly grabbed a towel and dried my body with it. I put on my clothes and got out of the bathroom, brushed my teeth and brushed my hair without bothering in putting it in a pony tail.

I ran downstairs and grabbed a pair of sneakers that were beside the living room. I grabbed my schedule, and noticed that the bottled water was still on the floor. I didn't bother to pick it up, If I didn't want to be late for my next class I have to get out of there quickly.

I grabbed my car keys and went to the garage.

I was inside my Range Rover waiting for one of the lights to turn green. Thank god I always have a pair of my huge glasses inside my car; also I always carry some lip gloss and body lotion. I put some of it on when the light turned green.

I was going over the speed limit, but I didn't care; I needed to get to the second period at least in the middle of it.

In about 15 minutes I got there. At 7:09 I was going through the gates of the school. There was a group of people beside two helicopters... Wait were those my classmates? As I got nearer I could see Alexander's smirk (Yep. Those were my classmates) what were they doing there?

I got into the parking lot and turned off my car. I ran to where all of my classmates were standing.

"Glad you could join us Miss Stevens" said a tall and slim woman. She was beautiful. She had beautiful gray eyes and long and curly red hair. Her skin was a subtle pink. I thought she was gorgeous, but the glare that she was giving me was really scary.

"I'm sorry, I fell asleep and..." "That is not an excuse Miss Stevens" she cut me off with a severe tone.

"This academy does not allow this kind of behavior, and you will be punished"

"Okay" I said with my head down. (I know I'm always trying to confront people, but this woman was utterly scary. I think she could kill me with only a move of her wrist)

Everybody was staring at me, and I could see that Alexander was enjoying this. William was beside him, and he was just staring at something else to his right, avoiding eye contact with me.

"Your punishment will be... doing the task that we are about to do without any kind of knowledge about it, and if you can't manage to solve it you will fail the class" WHAT! Is she serious? Well it was fun while it last for a day. WOW, I must be breaking some kind of record.

"Okay" I said a little bit happy. I mean, I was a bit tired about getting up so early and all. This took the woman by surprise, I think she expected me to cry and beg her for letting me stay.

"Okay" she said

"Everybody go to the helicopters. Now!" She told us in which helicopter we will be boarding. Alexander

and William were on the same one. Guess who was the lucky one to get in the same helicopter? Me! (Yay! Note the sarcasm)

There were two positive things about this:

1. The teacher wasn't on this helicopter

2. Allison was in this one too.

I turned to look at her "Hi" I said

"Hi" she said back. She looked a little bit nervous

"Are you okay?" I asked her

"You shouldn't worry about me, the one who is going to fail the class is you. You should have come earlier, I don't want you to get expelled"

"Oh, it's okay. I'm going to be fine" She smiled at me.

The Helicopter began to go up.

"You should be worried, there is no way that you are going to finish the task" Alexander told me.

"Aw... are you going to be sad when I get expelled?" I asked him with my best puppy eyes.

"Ha! Of course not, I just thought that you were going to be a nice competition... but I guess not. I thought that the headmaster let you get in here in the middle of the semester because you were good at this"

I turned away from him and looked at Allison "Is it weird to get in St. Peter at the middle of the semester?"

"Of course it's weird, most of the new students get in here till the next year. How did you get in here? I mean, I don't want to be rude or anything... If you don't want to tell me is okay"

"No, it is not rude. The bad part is that I don't know why I got in here"

"Were you super intelligent in your last school?"

"Ha, ha. Nope, I think my GPA is between 1.7 and 2.4"

"Are you serious!? They asked me to get a perfect GPA, if I didn't got it I wouldn't be accepted in here"

"Really?" I looked away and noticed that all the others that were on the helicopter were staring at me

with wide eyes (I think they asked them a perfect GPA as well)

We were 10 people on the helicopter: the pilot, the copilot, Alexander, William, Allison, two other girls that looked like sluts, other guy who look cute with his shaggy blond hair and big brown eyes, and a soldier who was beside the door of the helicopter. (I couldn't see his face because he was wearing a black balaclava)

"Well are you like a computer geek or something?" Allison asked me

"Well if you refer to a geek to a person who knows how to turn the computer on and off and send e-mails... I think I am, if not I don't think so"

"Mmm... I know" she said snapping her fingers. "Are you like really good at sports, like you could get in the Olympics or something?"

"No. I think I will consider myself average in that one too"

"You shouldn't be here" one of the sluts said "You are going to be only a disgrace for this school, I don't know why you even bother to apply in here"

"Well, for your information, I didn't applied" That comment won the attention of everybody in the helicopter.

"You didn't?" asked William. (Well, well... look who is talking to me again) I was about to answer him when the soldier spoke.

"Listen kids, as you know this is your S&C class, which means Surveillance and Counter surveillance (Oh! So that was S&C meant) I'm here to tell you some basic instructions" he turned to look at me.

"I know you aren't supposed to know anything about it, but this is basic stuff. I'm not telling you how you can do it, just what you should be looking for"

"Okay" I said

"Okay, so this is the deal. For this task you have to apply your knowledge about surveillance. Your teacher Miss. Green wants you to go into different places that she chose. In those places you have to

spot the agents that are in there. You are 15 students so you will be divided in five groups of three"

"The first group is going to be... Allison, Jennifer (who was the slut who talked to me a few moments ago) and Tomas (He was the boy with shaggy blond hair) the second group will be... Alexander, William (Please don't say Jade... please) and Jade" "Shit!" I muttered under my breath

"What did you say?" asked me the soldier

"Oh! Nothing" I smiled at him

"Ashley you are going to be in a group with other two from the other helicopter"

"Okay" said the other bimbo

"Okay. First group, we will drop you near the Museum of Modern Art. You have to find 10 agents that are hiding there; you must take a picture of them without them noticing. They don't know who you are, so if they spot you, you will fail. If you can't find the 10 agents you will also fail. You have one hour to come back to the point where we left you. The same instructions are for group two, but we are

going to leave you near Grand Central Terminal" He turned to look at me.

"Miss Stevens you will have to find those agents on your own, it doesn't matter that you are with Alexander and William you can not cooperate with them. Are

we clear?"

"Yes Sir"

Whar do you think about it? Vote and comment plz! :)

About the Author

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